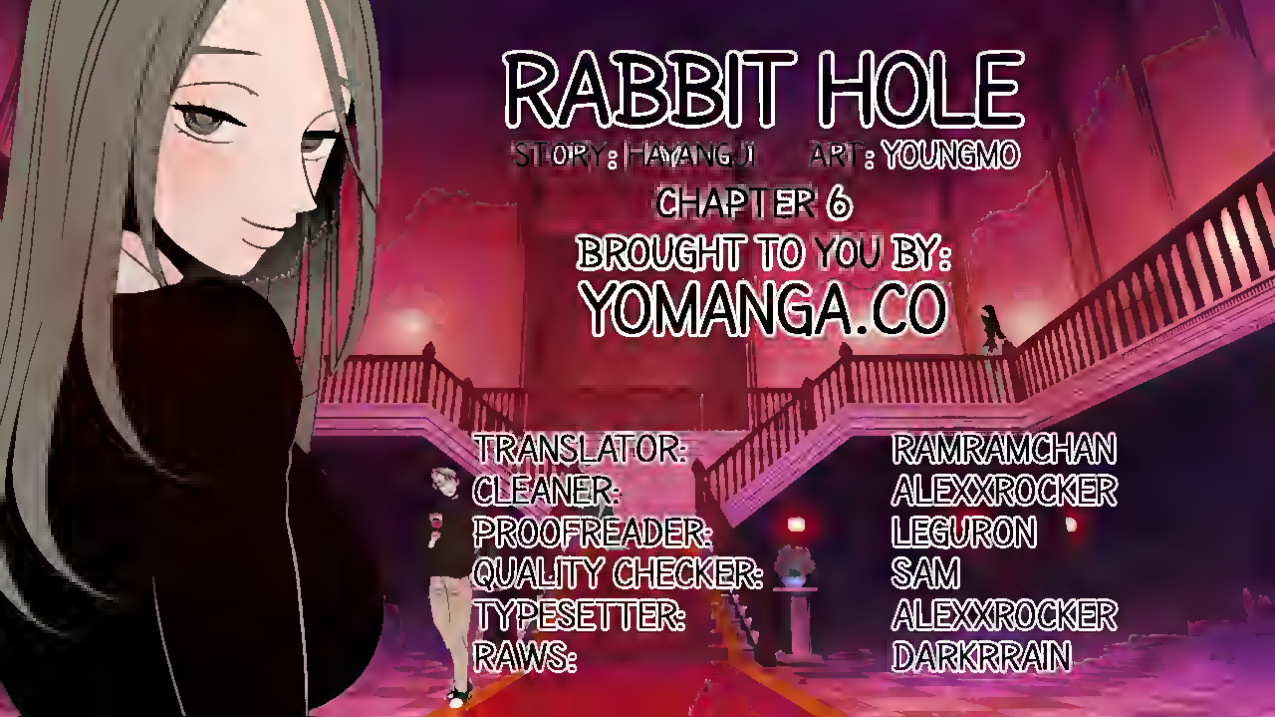

RABBIT HOLE
STORY: HAYANG J
ART: YOUNGMO
CHAPTER 6
BROUGHT TO YOU BY:
YOMANGA.CO
TRANSLATOR: RAMRAMCHAN
CLEANER: ALEXXROCKER
PROOFREADER: LEGURON
QUALITY CHECKER: SAM
TYPESETTER: ALEXXROCKER
RAWS: DARKRRAIN

DISCLAIMER

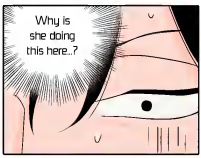
We do not own or make claim of this digital property or it's copyrights
It is purely fan-work solely intended as a medium to promote authors work
to more wider global (International) audience.

All the trademark and copyrights belongs to their respective party.

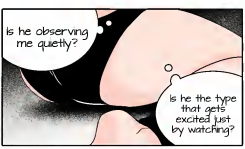
Please Show your Support to the Authors of "*Rabbit Hole*"
by purchasing their digital online copy from Lezhin.

Chapter 6

This woman...


Why is she doing this here..?

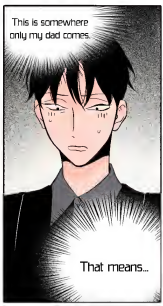
Why doesn't he reply?

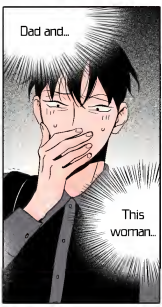

Is he observing me quietly?
Is he the type that gets excited just by watching?

Wait, he said nobody would come here except himself.

But if...
Maybe...

The person in front of me
could be someone other than Mr. Gun-Tae.


This is somewhere only my dad comes.
That means...


Dad and...
This woman...

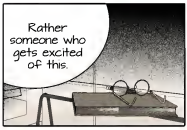
....
I have to say something.

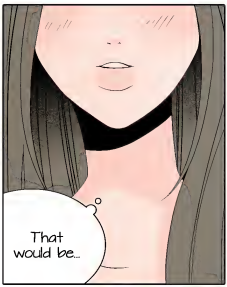
I have to say something.

I can't be caught now.

It's Dong-Sun or Dong-Hee
I have to choose one of them

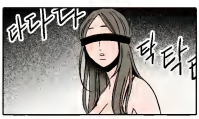
Someone who wouldn't be disgusted of this situation


Rather someone who gets excited of this.

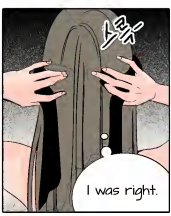

That would be...

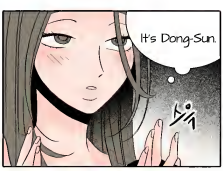
Mr Dong-Sun.
깜짝

휘릭


다다다다
탁탁탁

쿵
쿵
쿵


스윽
I was right.


It's Dong-Sun.
스윽

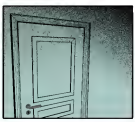
I know
I am late.

You'll get
rewarded
for this.

What?

Mr. Dong-Sun came
home so I couldn't
stay there. I'm sorry.

I DIDN'T TELL MR. GUN-TAE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TODAY.



Disappointing. Let's continue tomorrow.

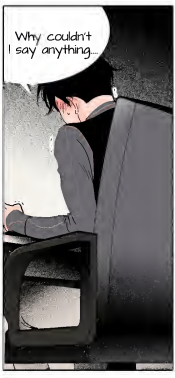
Shit.
Damn.

Fuck.
...Fucked up.

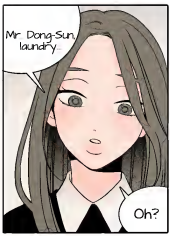
That perverted housemaid.
I have to get her fired.

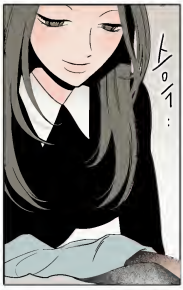
Just ignore her, tease her,
And humiliate her.

Mr. Dong-Sun?


Why couldn't I say anything...

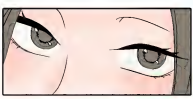
HOW WILL HE THROW IT TODAY.


Mr. Dong-Sun, laundry.
Oh?


스읏

저벅
저벅

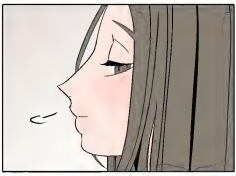
HAVE YOU NOTICED? THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN ME AND MR. GUN-TAE.

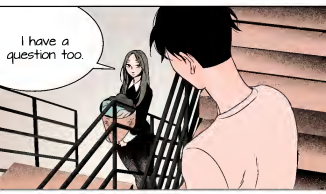


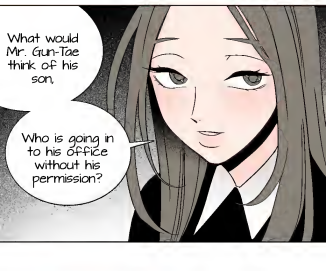
OR ARE YOU THINKING THAT I'M SEDUCING YOU..?
Does dad know..

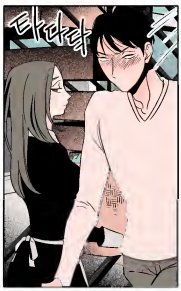
That you are doing
That kind of stuffs in his room without permission?

AS EXPECTED HE DOESN'T KNOW.



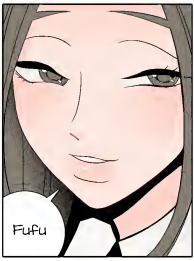


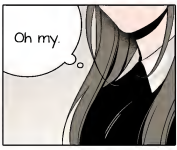




A RED FACE BECAUSE OF FEELING HU-MILIATED.

SHAKING LIPS.





TO BE CONTINUED...